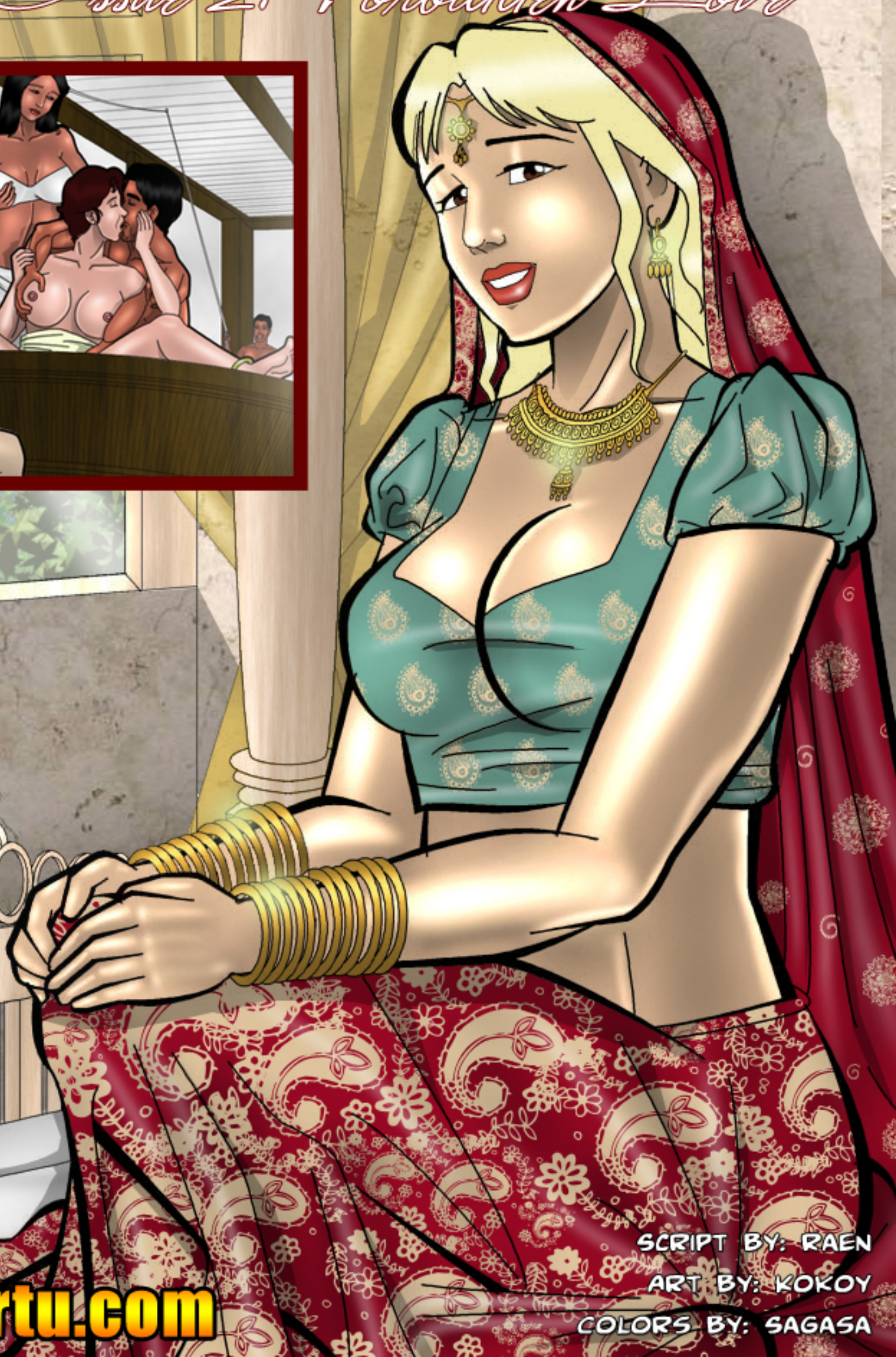




**Kirtu**  
Indian Porn Teens  
PRESENTS

# Winter in India

*Issue 2: Forbidden Love*



[www.kirtu.com](http://www.kirtu.com)


SCRIPT BY: RAEN

ART BY: KOKOY

COLORS BY: SAGASA



Cobentry, England.  
November 1863.



Ah, Katherine,  
if it wasn't for you,  
there would be so much  
I would not have  
known.



If  
not for you,  
Kat, I would never  
written down my  
own adventures  
in India.



Shirkarpatnam, Deccan Plateau, June, 1820.

Gentleman,  
as we discussed last  
night, we shall leave for Goa,  
within the hour.

Yes, Captain.  
Have you given more  
thought to men we are taking?  
The Portuguese will not be happy  
if we bring a regiment.

Twenty  
should suffice.

There are  
many decoits on  
the road, sir.

Yes,  
but I think  
twenty should be  
sufficient to deal with  
anything Ghabar Khan  
can bring to task,  
don't you think?







Goa, India. 1820

Sara and Katherine had arrived earlier than expected and the days and nights they would spend alone in Goa would be pivotal.











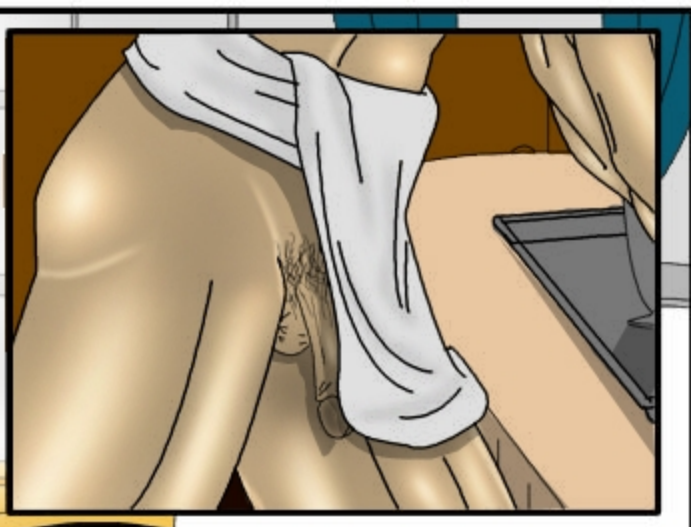












Thank you,  
Manu. That will be all...  
for now.



I ... I hadn't  
thought it would be  
so hot.

Yes. It can get hot.  
And, those dresses don't really help.  
Perhaps, you would like to change into  
something more comfortable  
after the refreshments.







My dears.  
You will wish to clean up  
after that long journey. Afterward,  
I will have Pari show you to your rooms,  
where you may rest.

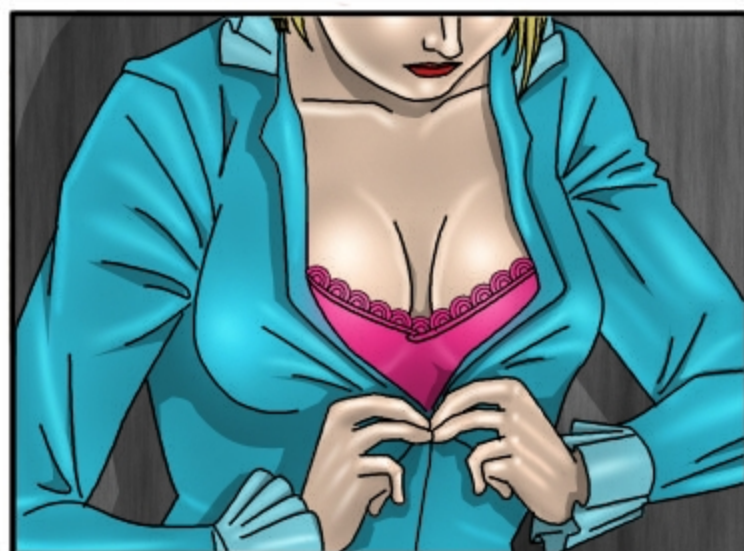


Kat, you  
may bath first if  
you wish.

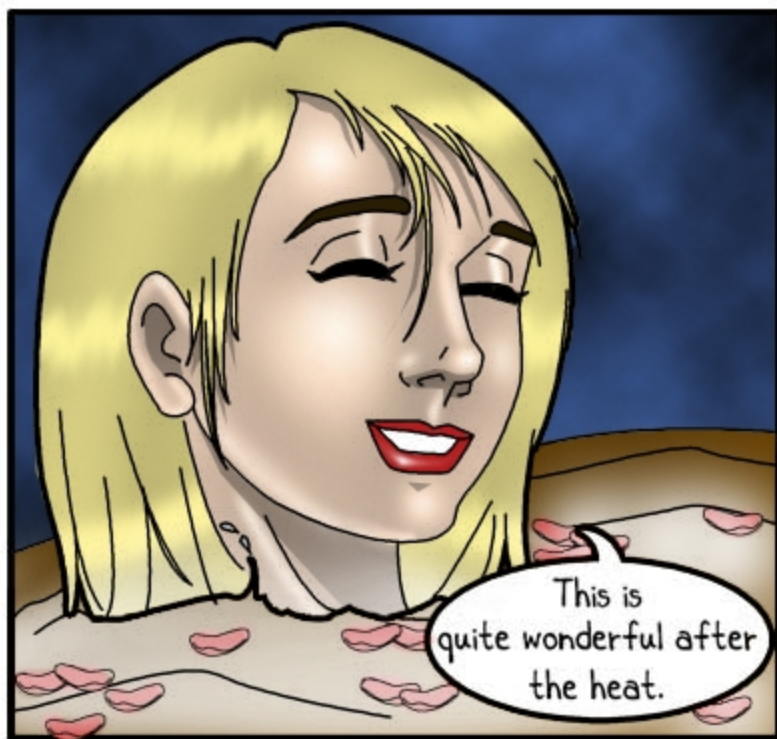


Don't be silly, dear.  
There are two pots made for you  
and I assure you, you shall have  
complete privacy.





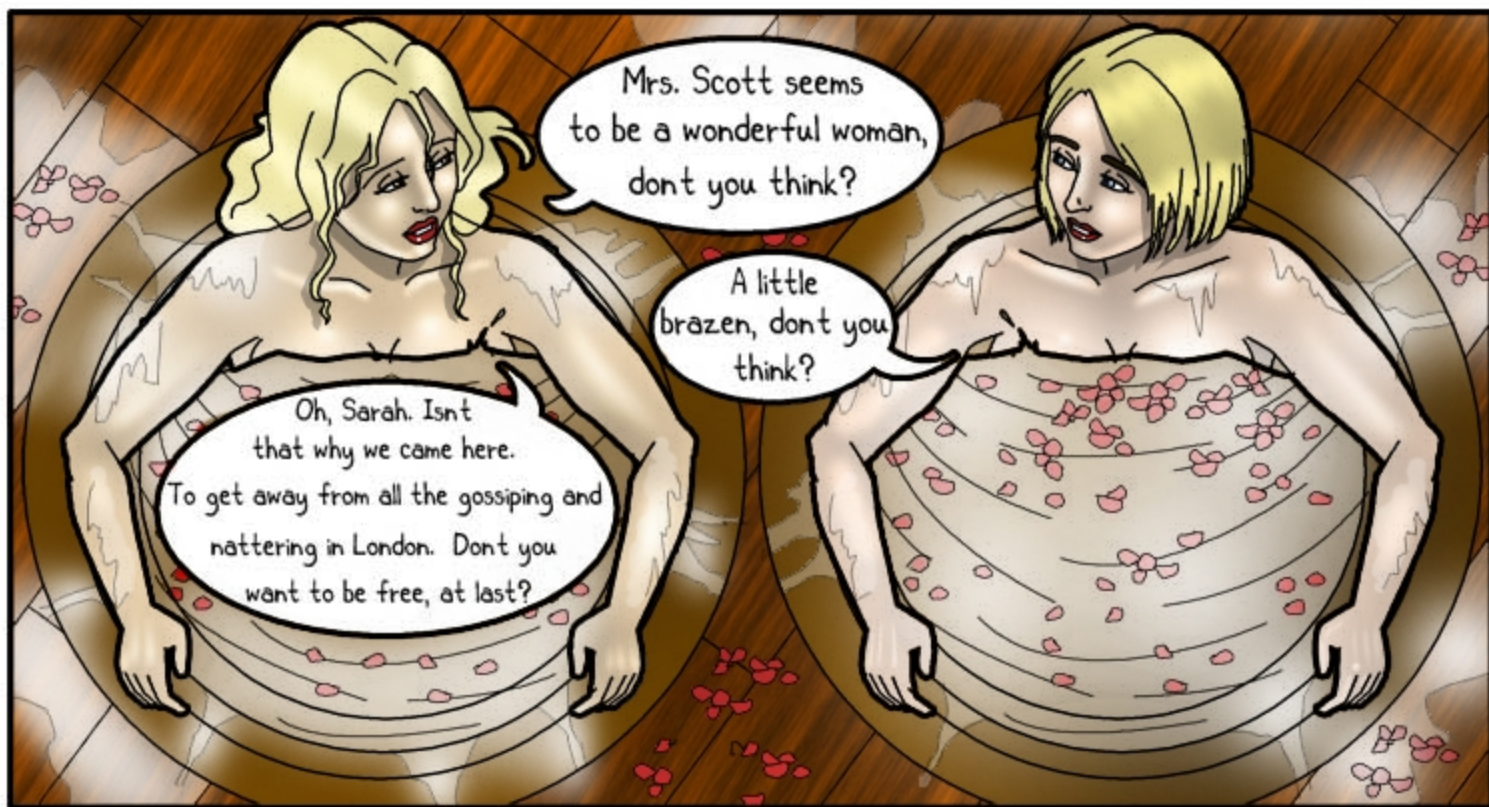




This is quite wonderful after the heat.



Yes. And, the rose petals. It smells divine.



Mrs. Scott seems to be a wonderful woman, don't you think?

A little brazen, don't you think?

Oh, Sarah. Isn't that why we came here. To get away from all the gossiping and nattering in London. Don't you want to be free, at last?



Yes, dear, but ...



There are no buts, Sarah. We are in India. We are free. And, I for one, shall enjoy that freedom.



LATER...

Oh, Sarah.  
We are finally here. Finally,  
in India.

No more living  
off charity. No more being the pitied  
orphan girls. At last,  
freedom.

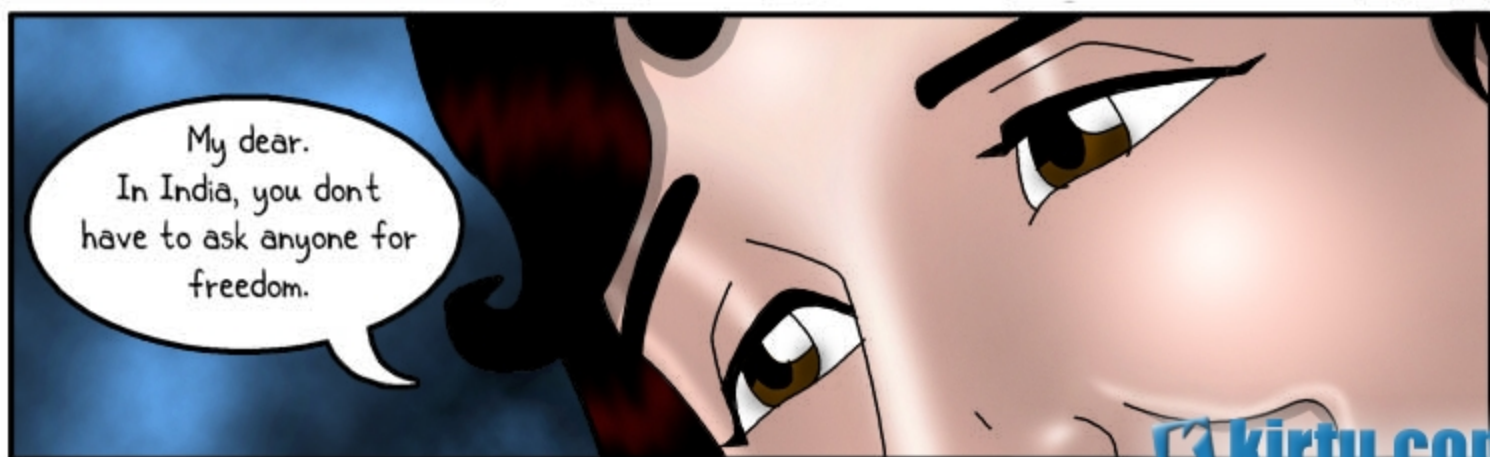
Yes.  
Come in.

Madam. Your sister  
is asleep. Mrs. Scott wishes to know  
if you would join her  
for dinner?

Yes. I  
shall. Thank  
you.

oh, my.  
You are a delicious  
looking man.

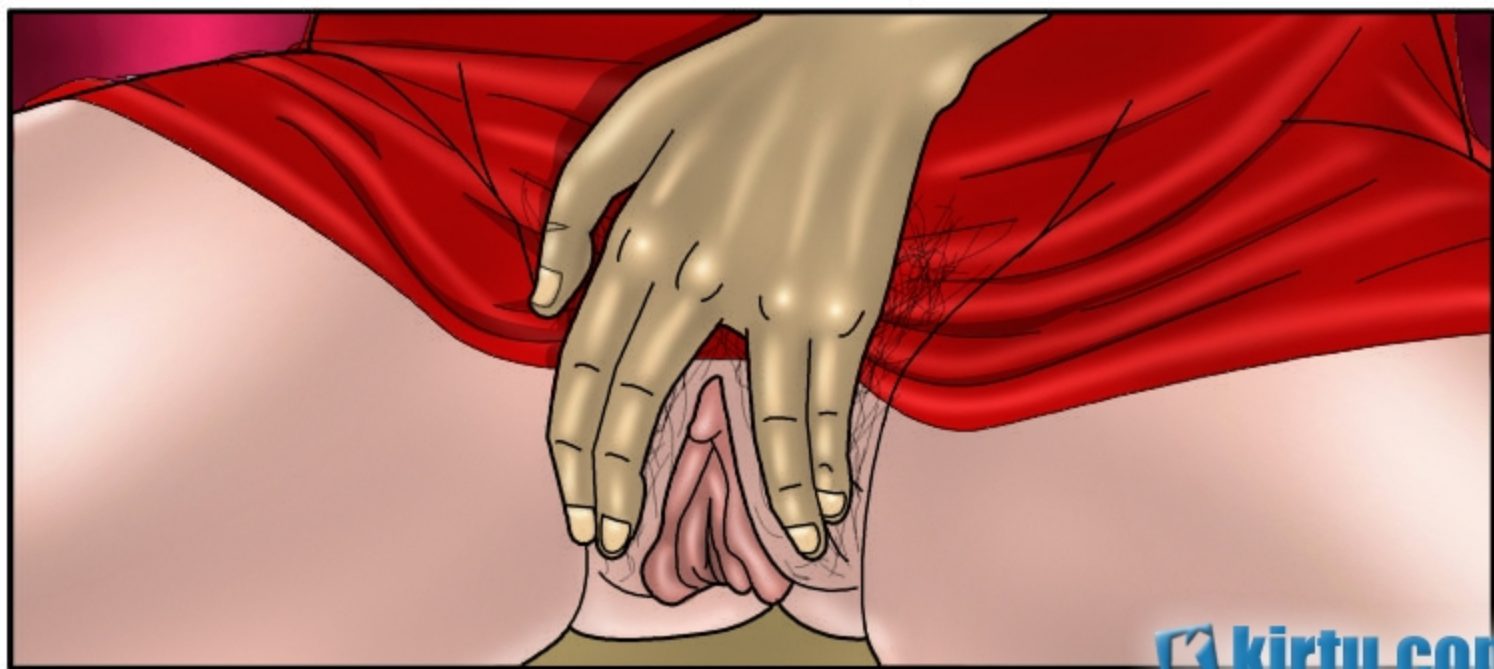




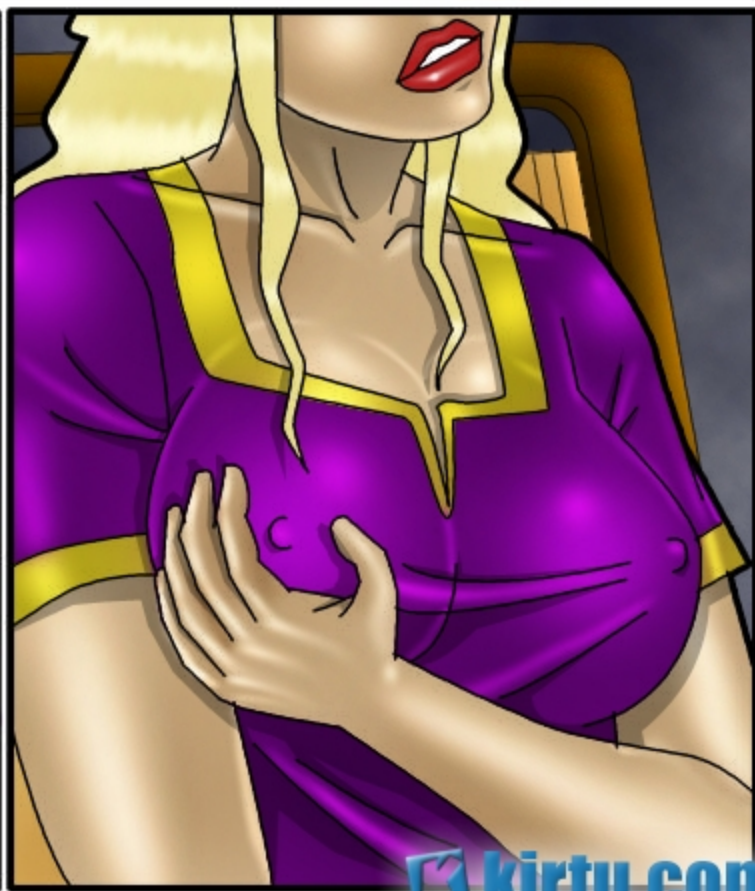














Oh, Manu.

Mmmmm ...your lund\* feels so good against me.

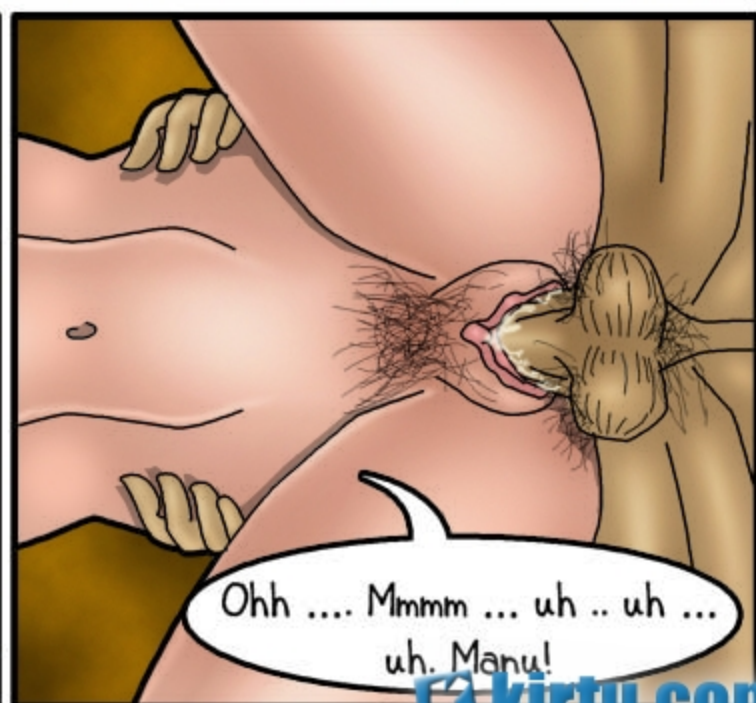
Oh, Pari.

Mmmmm. That feels so good.

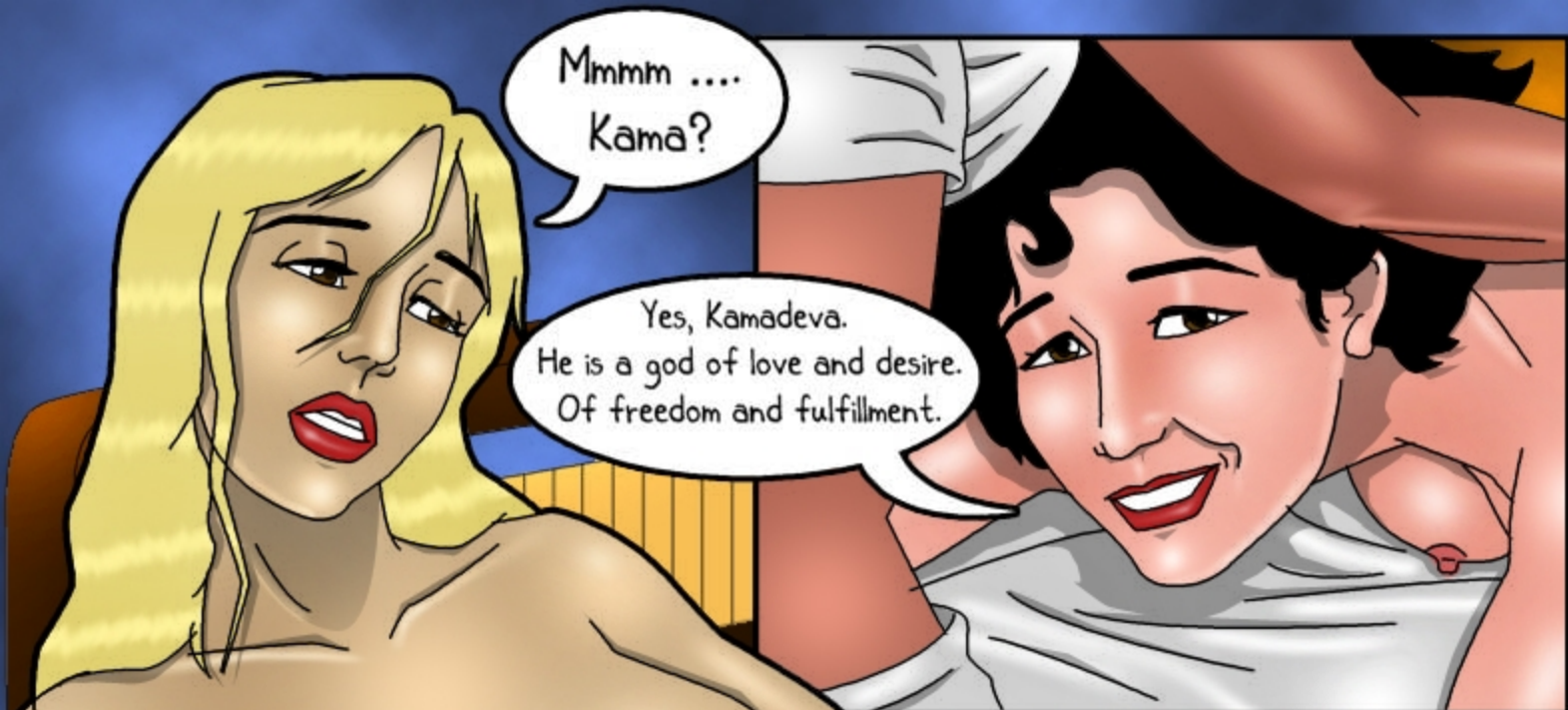
Oh, dear lord. Please forgive me.

This ... mmm .... Uh ... oh ... is the land of Kama deva and our desires are the only prayer he needs, my dear.









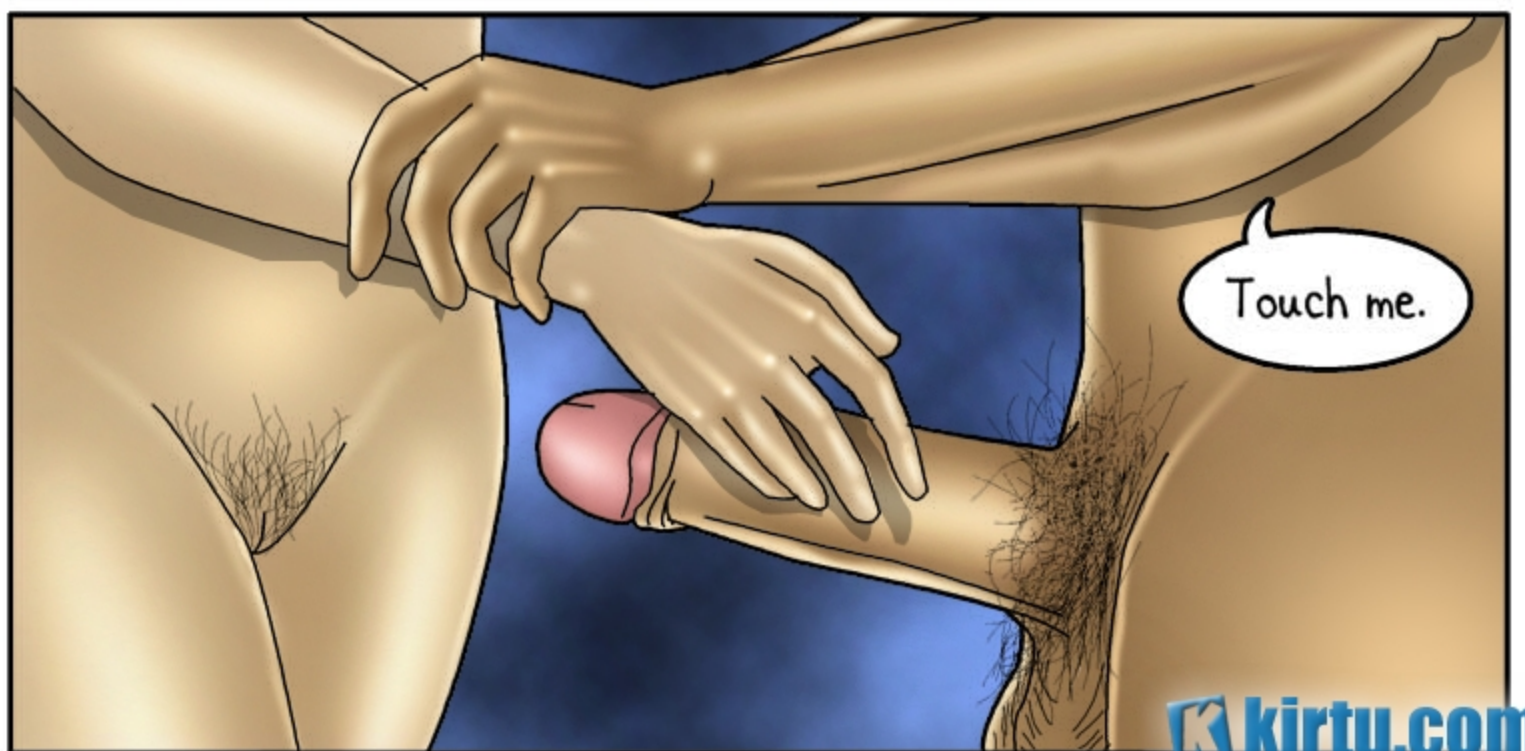
















It feels good,  
does it not Katherine,  
my dear?

Oh ... uh ... yes,  
so good. So hard.




Would you  
have me take you,  
Katherine?



Yes.  
Manu. Yes.



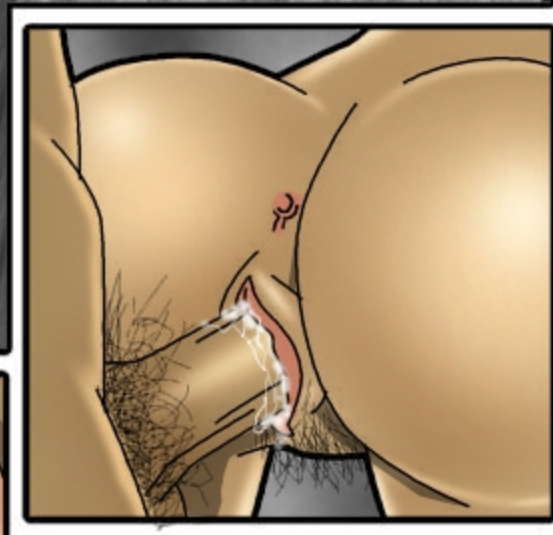


Do her well Manu,  
this is her first time with  
an Indian man.



Mmmmm ....  
Oh .... Manu,  
that feels ...  
wonderful.









Yes  
Manu, go  
faster



Uh ... Manu ...  
Manu. Worship me. Yes.  
Worship me. Don't  
stop.



Yes. Yes.  
I am going to  
cum.



No, Manu.  
Not yet. Not yet.











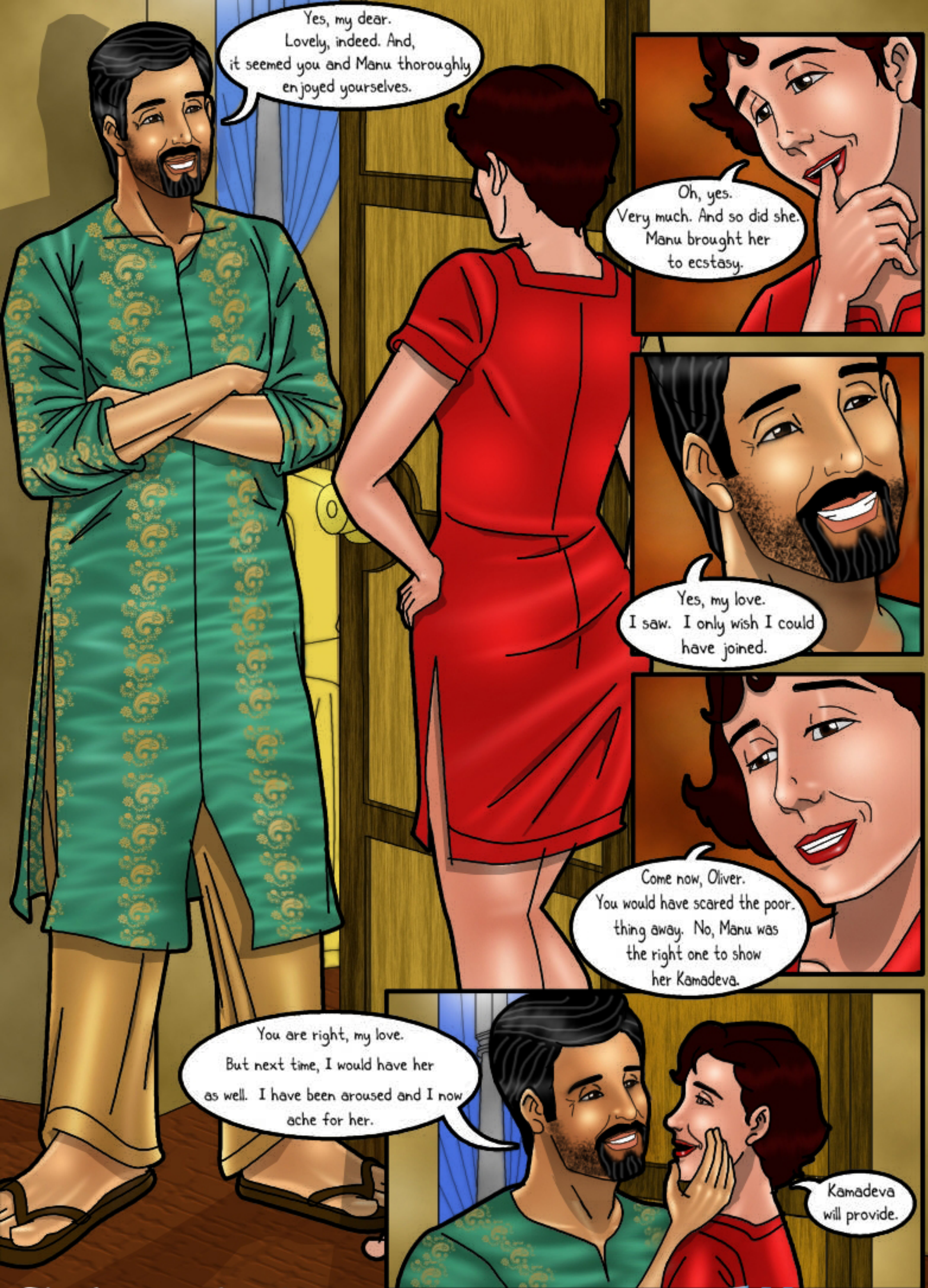
LATER ...



So, my love.  
Is she not perfect and  
beautiful?







To be continued...